

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Back 4 U"

Check this out  
Real quick  
I don't know if everbody know us personally as individuals  
So what I want to do right know is  
Is I want to take this timeout just to introduce everybody  
So let me just introduce everybody

I need from the people up top  
From the people on the bottom  
And the people in the back on both sides  
To give it up when I say

(When the music is the soul)  
(And the soul is the music)

So what I want to do right now  
Is I just want to go back a little bit with y'all  
Check this out

*[Zaakir]*

Yo, dressed in indiginous garb sittin abroad  
The words that I use to be awed people aplaud  
Now watch how the brother adapt fill in the gaps perhaps  
I play the block until the curb collapse  
Now check the method and put the message on record  
Promote the effort and change the neighborhood preference  
And keep'em guessin from the old to the adolescent  
It's J5 and it ain't no half steppin

*[Chali 2na]*

The word play we display  
Can only convey the vibe when they dj  
Colonial rep but far from the empeece  
Feel sorry for those who bystand innocently  
The menace in me divides men's courage in half  
I murdered my staff  
Demolished every nerd in my path  
The verbal giraffe  
....jive  
We do play live  
Ask the people who they fly  
The crew J5

*[Mark 7even]*

We ride right into the night  
Words that we write  
We're calm then a settle your site  
Come to the light  
The word play we display  
Kept us movin from Tokyo to LA  
Catch the feelin as we move on  
Follow the groove and steadily soothe  
Gotch you all comin in two  
Follow the crew  
No mean thing cause we tied like shoe strings  
When we sing you hear buzz like bee stings

(thank you...thank you)

*[Chali 2na]*

This is a, uh, very historical moment for us as Jurassic 5 man for real man  
I feel like, uh you know, we have some serious support out here...

*[Chorus]*

You know we bring this back 4 u  
So you know we bring this back 4 u  
So you know we know we know we know we know we  
So you know we bring this back 4 u

*[Aki!]*

Yeah...What...Yeah  
When we play you walk this way  
We walk in faith I hope you feelin great  
We came here tonight just to celebrate  
Put ya hands up high you know we're rockin the place  
If you came here to hate you came way to late  
Jurassic emcees and came to set shit straight  
Originality, check the way we originate  
Style and communicate check the way we demonstrate

*[Chali 2na]*

Countdown three two one  
Some rappers a speak the real  
And I can see through some  
I focus my sound  
I never sellin surplus pounds  
I'm workin to smash and drown all you circus clowns  
You try to dis and get your rims crushed like ants eggs  
Some are fated where my tims touch my pant legs  
We indestructable plus we's magnificent kings  
Beat over book by overlooking insignificant things  
That bullshit that you bring

*[Chorus]*

You know we bring this back 4 u

So you know we bring this back 4 u

So you know we bring this back 4 u

So you know we bring this back 4 u

So you know we bring this back 4 u

So you know we bring this back 4 u

So you know we know we know we know we...

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Radio"

*[Announcer]*

Many, many moons ago  
Jurassic 5  
Began their quest  
To put real hip hop on the radio

*[Akil]*

Now here's a little story that must be heard  
About the brother with the word sounds so superb  
It started way back with these emcees  
Now here's a little somethin on the history

*[Zaakir]*

I'm a H-I-P H-O-P H-E  
A-D, been since one-nine-eight-three  
R to the A-P-P-I-N  
Eighty-four was the year I picked up the pen  
At the same time breakin tryin' to come on in  
But I was already in since way back when  
One-nine-seven-five, the saga began  
R to the O-B-O-T-I-N  
Eighty-one I was P-O-P-P-I-N  
One-nine-eighty-two D-J-in  
Eighty-three it was all about Run-DMC man  
A gangbanger taught me how to break dance then  
The same year I picked up the pen  
And wrote my first rhyme and got that feelin  
And now I'm here in the flesh still dope still death  
Tryin' to get my song (rockin on the radio)

*[Chorus]*

The summertime yo we would hang out  
And talk about the new jam that came out  
And from the way the beat was laid out  
And all the emcees had turned the place out  
And we would say our rhymes to the beat  
Right but we never indulged in the street  
Life and now we all good to go  
J5 is rockin on the radio

*[Akil]*

Yo I was an inner-city nigga in my room I'd sit  
Poppin off quick cause I could sing a little bit

with my hi-top fade and matchin outfits  
But once the record hit it's like listen to this  
Hip hop is the reason that a brother evolved  
And I was so involved I ain't gonna lie to none a y'all  
By the time I started rhymin in the late eighties  
The drugs in Cali was crazy

*[Chali 2na]*

Nine-teen eighty  
Nine's the number this is the summer  
On some get rich come up Quest switch the drum up  
Invested some of my best years because of  
Then I repped with some of the best kids that done it  
My love dates back to show, that's incredible  
Brothers who lack revenue spent on they back several  
Times It made me know which way to go  
And now (Jurassic is rockin on the Radio)

*[Chorus]*

The summertime yo we would hang out  
And talk about the new jam that came out  
And from the way the beat was laid out  
And all the emcees had turned the place out  
And we would say our rhymes to the beat  
Right but we never indulged in the street  
Life and now we all good to go  
J5 is rockin on the radio

*[All Together]*

I got my mind on back in the day  
The style a dress and the records they play  
Reminisce I got somethin to say  
Check it out cause it went this way cause it went this way

*[Mark 7even]*

The year was eighty-two and the block was froze  
When I stepped out rockin burgundy shell-toes  
A fresh mock-neck and some new Lee jeans  
Add a pair a Gazelles and well you know what I mean  
DJ Red Alert and Mr. Magic had static  
Over Kiss FM and BLS which one is the baddest  
Brothers on the block was doin the Wop  
While the cars drove by bumpin real hip hop  
The vibe and the feelin was oh so real  
We held it oh so dear so brother don't go there  
Fat Boys Cold Crush Force MCs  
All showed me how to really be a real emcee  
From the Yes Yes Y'alls to the Ladies say Ho  
I can't believe my jam is (rockin on the radio)

*[Akil]*

From the Yes Yes Y'alls to the Ladies say Ho  
I can't believe my jam (rockin on the radio)

*[Chorus]*

The summertime yo we would hang out  
And talk about the new jam that came out  
And from the way the beat was laid out  
And all the emcees had turned the place out  
And we would say our rhymes to the beat  
Right but we never indulged in the street  
Life and now we all good to go  
J5 is rockin' on the radio  
J5 is rockin' on the radio  
J5 is rockin' on the radio

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Brown Girl (Suga Plum)"

(feat. Brick & Lace)

*[Brick & Lace]*

You want sexy

I give you sexy

Heh-he

It's brick and lace and Jurassic 5

And I like that

Mercy yeah!

Mercy yeah!

There's Brown Girl in the Ring

Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring

Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring

Tra-la-la-la it, she looks like Sugar and the Plum

Plum plum

*[Jurassic 5]*

Yeah

You're too cute too resist

And you'll probably wanna mention

That you are not used to this

Hope I don't seem hard pressed

Can a brother get your number email address

I'mma keep my eyes glued

And hate on any brother you that talks to you

Cuz anytime another

Comes around harder than i

Put it on paper this is what i would describe

Intelligent

The fly female

Perfume smell even if its not from Chanel

Hair and fingernails

The fly debutante is what I want

And you can trust me

Plus give me props when you discuss me

Its about to be super ugly

But tonight's the night that's gonna make your love

It's in the pocket

*[Chorus: Brick & Lace]*

There's Brown Girl in the Ring

Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring

Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring  
Tra-la-la-la it, she looks like Sugar and the Plum  
Plum plum

*[Jurassic 5]*

Yo  
What it look like  
She look like  
We, my ticket at the end of the night  
Ugh, she my type  
Tall just my height  
Tall brown skin  
African decent  
So decent  
World wide princess  
Get down to business  
Ain't by the bullshit (mmm-hmm)  
Y'all know  
Stand up tall  
Queen of the bar  
Nah, she ain't a pimp y'all

*[Jurassic 5: Chali 2na]*

Back and forth  
Forth and back  
With your back support  
Got your back  
We gonna have a laugh  
'lil chat  
Some food after that  
Have a pack  
Bake a crack  
Take a step back  
(there's a)  
Push it with a burst of air  
Will it work  
Will i thurt  
Will i persevere  
Till the dirt  
Im a flirt  
First one with dear  
Im afraid when the worst is near

*[Chorus: Brick & Lace]*

There's Brown Girl in the Ring  
Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring  
Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring  
Tra-la-la-la it, she looks like Sugar and the Plum  
Plum plum



*[Jurassic 5]*

Her day starts with a bus and backpack  
Half burn cigarette  
Study and some black facts  
Baby got it gonna on in the her own hood  
All the fellas on the ride  
Know it's all good  
Is it really tho?  
Ask me how i figure tho  
Give me just a second and  
I'mma tell you what a brothers know  
She was 15  
Following her for-scene  
You know flossin'  
Moe when tossin'  
Baby had dreams but she put em off often  
She'd rather slow one and grow a damn high  
Living in the hood is like walkin' on a landmine  
Yeah, come on

*[Brick & Lace]*

Watch me shake it to the left and copy it up on the right  
Me gots the goods to deliver  
I got the mind to shiver  
Come for rockin'  
Come for rockin'  
It's in the pocket  
No one can stop it, yeah

*[Chorus: Brick & Lace]*

There's Brown Girl in the Ring  
Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring  
Tra-la-la-la it, Brown Girl in the Ring  
Tra-la-la-la it, she looks like Sugar and the Plum  
Plum plum

Show me emotion  
Tra-la-la-la  
Show me emotion  
Tra-la-la-la  
Show me emotion  
Tra-la-la-la  
He looks like a sugar in a plum  
Plum plum



# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Gotta Understand"

*[Soul sample cut]*

"You might wanna say it" Testing "O, Ya got to understand"

*[Chorus]*

"what ya gotta" speak the truth for real  
"you might want to say ?" "you got to understand"  
We trying to tell you the deal from our perspective  
The J5 collective will wreck cuz you  
"You got to understand" keep it together and try  
"you might want to say ?" but you "you got to understand"  
We're more than meets the third eye, words fly  
Reppin' from the bird's eye view

*[Akil]*

I ain't hating I just heard better  
Up the ante on the game and apply the pressure  
Understand I was a fan  
Before I was a member of your favorite rap band  
Understand that I'm still a fan

*[Soup]*

And you can keep playing after the fact  
Related to the game and came after crack  
Cuz every nigga I know is out ta get a plaque  
So why you wanna go and do that, huh?

*[Chali 2na]*

I don't know man cuz we see fiends who dream c.r.e.a.m  
Reppin' the west through special effects and green screens  
And it seems you need to be the one to flash that cannon  
Or sign the autographs till the last cat's standing

*[Marc 7even]*

Brother pass that action, and your trashin' is real  
Your only way of coming up is probably inking a deal  
While your thinking the skills, some are thinking the mills  
In a never-ending quest ta get the house on the hill  
AND THAT'S REAL

*[Chorus]*

*[Akil]*

I need some understanding in this world between me and my girl

She want the diamonds and the pearls to be a part of my world

Twenty four-sev, but love don't pay the rent  
So love me when I'm home and cherish the moment

*[Chali 2na]*

Uh-Huh

Cuz some of you women are men's mirrors  
I know some women who dodge balls like Ben Stiller  
Please understand, it's not to offend or seem bitter  
But every queen, need a king wit her

*[Soup - singing]*

Ms. Thing I don't know, but ever I leave you ready to go  
My Momma told me about how it flow  
But I didn't wanna listen but she told me so  
Now if it ever came to the bank account  
Who'd ya pack ya things and get up and bounce  
These the type of things that I be thinking about  
To all my other fellas "you got to understand"

*[Chorus]*

*[Chali 2na]*

And all the times I tried ta do ?what this wanna god do?  
It's cuz I see the world from the Artist eye view  
You live life the next part is you die, too  
And there's no one on this earth it doesn't apply to

*[Soup]*

Now that's true, cuz every single day I live  
I'm obligated just ta say it like it T-I is  
And I ain't gon talk about no cat whose decision is poor  
Trust me man my hand is just as dirty as yours

*[Marc 7even]*

Either they like you, or they hype you, it's a cycle  
Choices that we make in the vi-tal  
Cuz in the blink of an eye it can all go awry  
And the next man will quickly take your title

*[Akil]*

Yeah, between me and myself and all of these things  
Understanding is a theme when we doing our thing  
From the job to my queen and chasing my dream  
The whole world needs a little understanding

*[Chorus (w/ad-libs from Akil)]*

*[cut sample until fade]*



# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "In The House"

Urhh

Uhh

Yo,

Party people, from right to left just kick off your shoes and enjoy yourself  
The recipe for rap is to flip the script and we the Jurassic 5 and we bout to rip  
So ladies and Gentlemen

From the music this is farfetched extreme, from the brothers we bring a whole brand new thing,  
Were in-the-house

Yo,

The original rhyme-infl hospital the mic, I spin on the mic, believe it, those believing the hype, my beat  
in this life, what ever you believe in this light, I'm reading it right, whatever, cant ya sing it you'd like  
It's like,

Could it be hot or could it be cold or could it control I'm leaving it  
co, co c, c, c, controllable to the party goes exclusively, and you agree I'm much better than I used  
to be, because J5 MC were here to rock, rhymes like yours can never be stopped  
You heard the four of us even though it's six, guaranteed to succeed while were bringing you this.  
I give J5 uh the recipe, south central MC in the place to be.

Common say ho if ya know that my flow get ya out on the floor and make ya sweat for sure, uh  
Cos we got what you need

Stuck on my style and my melody  
Yeah, lemmie' show you where the party at  
The rhythm from the jungle with a party hat  
Party back from the front to back, yeah  
Party rap and you know that

So just get back now  
Party with the people when you bust that move  
Give it up don't stop now  
Feel the vibe let the music push you

So ladies and Gentlemen  
For the music this is farfetched extreme, for the brothers we bring a whole brand new thing,  
Were in-the-house

So ladies and Gentlemen  
Get on down

Yeah that's what I'm talking about  
Ya see I'm coming with the healing plan  
Leaving my enemies running like a ceiling fan  
Now while the rest assume

I let my blesses bloom

In a session I take it back like a dressing room and it's a cinch what the tuna do,  
Turn a roach and you're convinced I'm as dressy as a French quarter filler brew,  
so that were beautiful music pharmaceutical ladies and gents this events undisputable

Its tuna fish in the house tonight

Were hustling  
For de money  
Give us the ends  
The dividends  
Yaiah

That hobbadoba shop webe deba he  
That shit will blow up.

Give us the ends

Were hustling  
For de money  
Give us the ends  
The dividends  
Yaiah

Whats the motto for J5 2006?

Were hustling  
For de money  
Give us the ends  
The dividends  
Yaiah

Give us the ends

Yeah you know when a song is going off its like  
Were hustling.

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Baby Please"

You know them ladies half amazin' half crazy  
Baby wanna make a baby baby please what she say to me  
Yeah

Ain't nutin new up under the sun  
She want a boy  
I don't want none  
Girl just wanna have fun  
I'm tryin to get my funds count my ones

### *[Chorus]*

Nutin new up under the sun  
Gotta a brother up under the gun  
Gotta run cause a girl got a plan to get a man  
Ain't a ring on my hand  
All she wants is me and her to be one

Uh, let me tell you how the story begun  
At first thought she was the one  
She was chill then so much fun  
Her uzi weighed a ton  
Didn't know I was chillin with a loaded gun  
Can you feel or hear me son  
Disappear reappear call me hang up  
Love me hate me quit me date me  
Baby on the low might Robert Blake me

You want your problem solved holler dog  
Can't be seen with her in the mall  
Givin you a piece of my catalogue  
Never thought you would pull up at a broad  
But I had it y'all  
Bagged it y'all  
Hate it when a girl get mad at y'all  
I'm a snap at y'all  
Don't panic nah  
The reason why a five nigger haven't called

### *[Chorus]*

Ain't nutin new up under the sun  
No money no car why you call me a bum



Cause you got cake and I'm scrapin crumbs  
Now I'm on the video your face look stunned

*[Chorus]*

Nutin up under the sun  
Fellas succumb when they nails and they hair get done  
It's better for some to tell'em when young  
Keep'em under space in the place til they head get sprung

I can't mess wit you hoes  
Out to get my dough  
Alterior with the mo  
From my heart the plot is closed  
You know  
You thought since I was nice  
That I was blind like some mice  
But I'm a man with advice  
Baby please get it right

All of us used to walk the world  
Akward, scared to talk to girls  
Every flavor, even chocolate swirl  
Can't get a housewife from a stalker girl  
uh uh  
Cannot handle a high caliber woman  
Camera hold steady  
A blast and I'm a move it around  
Tryin take advantage and vanish for standing how I'm a get down

*[Chorus]*

Ain't nutin new up under the sun  
She want a boy  
I don't want none  
Girl just wanna have fun  
I'm tryin to get my funds count my ones

*[Chorus]*

Uh, I'm a break it down real real quick  
Just cause she fine don't mean she fine  
In the time it took me to write this rhyme  
Baby done slept with all man kind  
Don't play me play lotto  
You can't rev me like no throttle  
Get yo ass up out that bottle girl  
Stuff the benz in some model world

Let me spit this man  
With miss thang  
Put it in the way just to get this Jane  
Sorry girlfriend I forgot your name  
Don't blame me just blame the game

Your claim to fame ain't your brain  
Without no game her end can't complain  
She don't wanna make the change  
She just wanna shake that thing and chase that fame

*[Chorus - 2X]*

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Work It Out"

(feat. Dave Matthews)

1-2-1-2

*[Dave Matthews]*

A don't stop stop your dreamin'  
Let yourself float upon the notion  
We can work it out, we gon' work it out baby  
Go ahead lose yourself inside this opportunity  
That we gonna make it right now, make it right now

*[Marc 7even]*

Hey

We live and we learn, we crash and we burn  
Right now my only rhyme is this lesson I learned  
You talk about trust, I talk about lust  
It's not appealin' as you truly speak your feelings  
I'll be lookin' at the ceiling, so concealing  
I shoulda put my heart on the table  
Knowin' I was good and able but instead I fed your fables  
If I could have you back best believe it'd be forever  
Cause each and every day you would hear those four letters

*[Chorus]*

*[Chali 2na]*

Hey

These are different times but we feel the same pains  
The blood of mankind runnin' through the same veins  
We'd like to make it right some which it remain tame  
Same crimes even though the names changed  
And we like different minds workin' off the same brain  
Passengers on different cars steppin' off the same train  
In the end, makin' it right's the main aim  
Different parts of the picture highlight the same frame

*[Chorus]*

*[Akil]*

Yo

Now if you know what I know you need to work it out  
If you ain't happy with yourself you need to work it out  
You havin' problems with your family then work it out  
The things we go through just to work it out

I work it out when the situation seems unworkable  
unreversible but God is most merciful  
Many works, Many men converse  
With soul searches sweat it out  
when they tryin' to work it out

*[Soup]*

With the constant complaint, we either gonna make it fly  
Or we ain't, I already know what some of ya think  
I'ma talk a hip hop and how bad its got  
Then tryin' pull a brother, I'm not  
lookin' for nobody to judge, you said you ain't I never thought you was  
I'm just tryin' get with ya and pose in the same picture  
So this mic thing can move the right thing and do the right thing  
Made for your life gain, plus my man might sing

*[Chorus - 2X]*

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Where We At"

(feat. Mos Def)

Ahhhhhhh

Speak my mind  
just to reach your mind  
tap a tempo off the instrumental  
just to get the drum line  
you know it's my time  
reel up and rewind  
get off that cheap wine  
swingning on my grapevine  
you heard a brother  
worthy to create rhymes  
I take it further than a murder  
or I hate crime  
don't hate on me  
what have you done for me lately  
Beside to baith me assume and mistakenly  
Too abstract than a backpack  
to super underground with the beats and rats  
cause I refuse to bust gatts  
and wather down my raps  
to get me caught up in a trap  
and set me years back. Fuck that!

*[Mos Def:]*

Yeah right from the start  
remember that feeling  
the way the Hip-Hop used to make you feel  
so real like  
getting first signed  
then the first time you heard Planet Rock  
Word is over, the God  
Staten Island, for real... for real

I heard brother say J5, men them niggas ain't shit  
Them niggas never slapped no bitch, never inserted a clip  
They never claimed thug or a pimp  
Them niggas never made the attempt  
Hey yo, they ain't all that  
men Six members men and four of them black  
what kind of racist statement is that  
they need to change their views

start talking about the clubbing they do  
thats the reason we ain't fucking with you  
today's artist is tough  
talking loud, this isn't enough... yeah  
let's talk about the guns you bust  
Nigga, the crack you cut  
or all the cars that you bought wholesale  
or the niggas rattling your cold tail  
I've been keeping it real  
let's talk about the ash you feel  
now thats the way to get mass appeal  
Ya'll ain't heard that wow  
the brothers ain't feeling your style  
you get stoned play over the radio right now

Where we at  
Wh...Whe...Wher...Where we at (YA)  
Where we at

Don't deny me, diss or austrsize me  
cause it's likely I'm all up in your sight gee  
It's unreal how you deal and threat us  
your bunch of beleivers  
I can tell just by the way you retreath  
cactus is a discreed fact  
they heat rap beat gaps but stay of the knee rack  
so you could put your seat back  
pick up your feet and bring facts  
rhymes and beats that we create can defeat that weak crap  
cause your either bling-bliging or your next tails rigning (dring)  
either way it goes, fat baby ain't signing  
the game ain't over until we all get shined  
I mean you do your thing and I do mine

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Get It Together"

*[Instrumental Intro]* One, Two, Three

*[Zaakir]*

Yeah, I'm tryin' to get it right, live my life right  
I want the things that come with the fast life  
but I don't wanna lose my soul, right? pay with my life  
I just wanna rock ice with my fresh nikes (yeah, yeah)  
cuz the girls at the school think I dress nice. (yeah)  
The real thug niggaz cool with a nigga, right? (that's right)  
'Til one day after school, wakin' home, right? (Uh Huh)  
Them same thug niggaz ran up on a brother, right?  
With three more I never met in my life. (Damn!)  
Axed me where I'm from, banged on me, right? (Where you from?)  
The brothers that I knew was up outta sight  
(Man they made me get it together, now I ack right.)  
(Let's get it together)

*[Mark 7even]*

Trials and tribulations, both got you accosted  
Understand I'm not the one, go tap some other resources  
The road that you travel gon' be paved in some gravel  
so before you try on jock me understand the shit is rocky  
I don't mean a boxer, Illy? or Oscar  
I'm tryin' to spit some game, so your ass can prosper  
Pay a little dues, do a couple a shows  
put a mix-tape out, man let's see how it goes  
My only good advise is to cut your own slice  
I mean, the world ain't gon' bite, just cause you think you nice  
How can I be diplomatic when this ain't automatic  
I'm gonna tell you right, this a roll of the dice  
(Let's get it together)

*[Chali 2na]*

Hey, being (solid?) silent's the first sign  
if not, being able to follow my first line  
I dirt-grind on my first, it works fine  
I'm alert, but I been caught of guard at the worst time. (worst time)  
Yeah, I get apparent applause  
but do these people know my character flaws? I get embarrassed  
and pause, meticulous, but never careless because  
I might be the one standin' on your terrace that falls  
And you can laugh, but it's therapeutic, to  
talk about my faults of a rare acoustic, bangin' dove shit

We ain't perfect, to fight just ain't worth it  
despite a stained surface, we gotta retain purpose  
(Let's get it together)

*[Akil]*

I was a pick-a-the-litter, when I was a-little-nigga  
my pops would turn preacher once my voice got deeper  
than his. For all the times a nigga would vent  
I had to listen, he was payin' the rent and what  
he's sayin', he meant. I'll admit, I was tripin' a bit  
I was hangin' with different chicks and we be wild'n and shit  
but I had to get a grip before time ran out  
or pop starts to trip, start puttin' me out  
but now I kinda see what he was talkin' about  
you can't live in somebody house and start airin' it out  
You got to be your own man and handle your biz  
and later on you can tell 'em what time it is  
(Let's get it together)



# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Future Sound"

*[Akil]*

Yea

*[Soup]*

Turn me up though

*[Akil]*

Uh Huh, Yea

*[Soup]*

Come on

*[Akil]*

Anyway

*[Soup]*

A 1,2 what cha gonna do

2,3 what's this gonna be... come on now

*[Akil and Soup - talking over each other]*

Yea Yea uh, a come on now

Let me hear you, Let me hear you

*[Akil]*

Uh yea

Provoke emotions when I'm boastin and braggin

Just imagine gun clappin' linguistic assassin

Bout to shake the world up, slam it to the floor up

You heard of us, real niggaz we blow the world up

Rip off the planet, take it for granted when I manage

With that home team advantage, automatic rhyme bandit

Bout to hand it , Cause you cram to understand it

When I land it open handed

I'm a transatlantic slave, with that old black magic

Got to have it from the demo, to the master

Some brothers try to strike, but light the fire of disaster

I'm the chainsaw massacre, brain ball acid dust

Down shift, pump your brakes, ease off the clutch

We fuck it up, when we conduct, load your pistol up

Put this verbal dick in your mouth, until I bust a nut

And let this jam tell you who the fuck I am

Original black man from the Billali Sudan

*[Chorus: Akil and Soup]*

It's like that y'all, so go head and get up

Sample (Be bad)

This is the future sound

*[Sample]*

Without further ado, you don't see us, but we see you

*[Akil]*

Either you're here to teach

*[Both]*

Or you're here to be taught

*[Akil]*

If you don't plan to get away

*[Both]*

Then you plan to get caught

I was born to lead, that why I run don't walk

South-central MC what the fuck you thought

*[Soup]*

I set my first verse up, similar to a stake out

The minute that they break out, they send jake out

But I'm super laxative and I don't need no practice kid

You're probably wondering what track this it

*[Akil]*

Uh, so carry on with that twisted ass street rap

I ride for peace, but I will contradict that

And bitch slap any rapper that act, uh

Like he really want it I'm a have to mishap

*[Soup]*

So act like you want it, but don't get loud

And you haven't seen a style this vivid in awhile

*[Akil]*

I rebuild cause I'm a rebel

My education and rhythm is on a higher level

Smash til the dust settles

*[Chorus]*

Yes, yes, yes y'all

Mic test, test y'all

Freestyle lyrics being thrown straight at y'all

And we hype so and we might just flow from the get go

Hey yo Soup, let 'em know

*[Soup]*

I'm one of the last cats, (That's right) puttin' the flavor back in the rap  
And make a sun roof straight to your cap  
Now the original black, now watch how the herbs react  
I play the block, where I learned to rap (tell em)  
Ain't nothing to it, I keep the word play fluent  
And tone will run through like the emperor Jones  
Now the inventor of poems and lymrics outstanding pitch  
Regardless if your feeling my shit  
Yo, I stay prime and plus I'm never outdated  
In time I break atoms from the way that I rhyme  
Now I created a line with no miscues, fake no moves  
So here's the rhyme I couldn't wait to use  
I represent, and put the pressure on your local event  
And drop heavy when the vocal commits  
To hit you with the hits, from the colonial prince  
The master of the ceremonial  
It's like that y'all

*[Chorus]*

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Red Hot"

*[Marc 7]*

Syllable slasher, insurmountable mic gasher  
Quick to vent with intent, you can't crash us  
Constant link passers, styles'll skate past ya  
Beats that we present will make you hate like a slave master (Hardcore)  
Heated and hot, control the venomous plots  
We be the cream of the crop, so keep our name out your mouth  
We'll entertain your brain for three minutes and change  
Ain't it strange, your fame is three minutes and change  
Let me finish explainin', break it down like a layman  
All the stuff that you sayin', Ain't it all entertainin'

*[Akil]*

Uhh, Yea...  
(Red hot) molten lava  
Too hot for toddlers  
Too hot for you and your crew so don't bother  
I'm the globetrotter, party block rocker  
Heart and show stopper, break it off proper

*[Soup]*

With lengths to go, Yo  
The Jacques Cousteau with flow, and underground continental  
With words that blow  
The competitions straight to the door  
We'll rock it, Herbie Hancock it like '84, Fo' sho'

*[Jurassic 5]*

This jam is red hot

*[Chali 2na]*

A smooth brotha, for real we buckshots like that BlackMoon fella  
The backroom sellers makin' rap tunes illa  
The Killa flow spilla, the Chicago killa named 2na

*[Marc 7]*

We come trampilin', your city and stand in  
We movin' in tandem, your crew couldn't phathom  
We reppin' the fashion, no mushin' and mashin'  
I'm through with you has beens  
Your crew better cash in

*[Jurassic 5]*

This jam is red hot, when were rockin the spot  
If you like it or not, this jam is red hoooooot

*[Soup]*

The vangard of art  
Quick to put pen to the thought  
And nice from the minute I start, huh  
Maneuver well, I tell girls that can't tell  
That say since I don't look like Maxwell  
They think I can't mack well

*[Chali 2na]*

We them backpack boys, at your backdoor  
They can catch a cap like a hatch door  
Givin' the exact score  
Forever we fight for honor yo  
Tight since we was lable mates with Mic Geronimoooo!

*[Marc 7]*

Walking, stompin' in my big black boots  
It be the crew J5 and we're all in cahoots  
(Soon) to bring it to ya live, yea that's what you paid for  
With skills much sharper than a Texas Chainsaw

*[Akil]*

Yo, pipin' hot and your mic is not  
We steam from the pot, you wet like rain drops  
We fire with the brimstone  
Heat up your girls erogenous zones with electrified sparks and poems

*[Jurassic 5]*

This jam is red hot, when were rockin the spot  
If you like it or not, this jam is red hoooooot

This jam is red hot

*[Chali 2na]*

So let the ash blow  
We relieve static with a grammatic fiasco

*[Marc 7]*

Don't even start me  
We rippin' up your party  
Put us on a marque  
We clutch without the car keys

*[Jurassic 5]*

This jam is red hot

*[Akil]*

Mind blowin', syllable Sammy Sosa

Dap the King's Cobra

*[Soup]*

Huh, we come up to sun up thanks to noon

And you can say, I'm on his dick cause you are too, Come On!

*[Jurassic 5]*

This jam is red hot, when were rockin the spot

If you like it or not, this jam is red hoooooot

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "End Up Like This"

Yeah

Hey, yo,  
We used to be young, dumb, full o' cum,  
Bubble Yum bubble gum, with no funds,  
But we still had fun.  
Don't worry, be happy, that's what we was.  
We was family, caring for loved ones,  
Blood relatives; first and second cousins.  
Brothers all from the same mother.  
Now we act like we don't know each other.  
We used to play with toy guns,  
Now we bust real ones.  
Shoot 'em up Kill Bill style and fashion.  
Hey, yo, what happened?  
Hey, yo, what happened?

Na na na na na na na na  
What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na na  
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da da  
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da da  
What if we end up like this?

Hey, yo,  
The vision that I'm seein' ain't the same no more.  
We used to tell the girls we love 'em,  
Now we calling 'em whores  
Summers of the past was a blast when we cooked out  
But now we grab the phone, sit alone, and order take out  
Kids playin' outside, yellin' out names,  
Now the fun and excitement's in the video games  
Brothers used to speak "What's up," "How you"  
Now it's "Homie," "Who the heck" and "Why he lookin' at you?"  
It really blows my mind how we changed our direction  
As the years go by, I gotta ask this question:

Na na na na na na na na

What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na na  
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da da  
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da da  
What if we end up like this?

We-a dire need, but what the empire need  
When you lyin' to me, it seems so fine to me  
I got a glass eye that reflects the fast fly  
Then my acne ?? the latchkey cool  
I used to want to hit the streets to hide my fault  
The life at the ??, or the pain I've caused  
The damage I laid was covered up with praise  
Cause, Momma, did you know that I had changed my ways?  
But don't judge me, harass my clique,  
We only doin' this, cause the neighborhood permits.  
So try to explain, just one thing:

What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na na  
What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na na  
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da da  
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da da  
What if we end up like this?

Yeah, I'm runnin' muddy and graffiti understudy  
To switchin' to musician and children across the country  
Trips to Cuba and tours with Santana  
Help me not to flip this statement and endure these bad manners, man  
They ain't chasin' but came to main cause inducing caine is a beast  
To sustain your brain pressure  
Tryin not to see the fact that you da man, leave the plan, ??  
Cause your choices affect your band members in the air, shit  
Later for business, what happened to friendship?  
The rest is just nonsense  
My natural response is to just to roll up our fists and ask:



What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na na  
What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na na  
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da da  
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da da  
What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na na  
What if we end up like this?

Na na na na na na na na  
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da da  
What if we end up like this?

Da da da da da da da da  
What if we end up like this?